ARKANSAS! ILIAD.

Continue History of the Pope County Anarchy.

Avenging the Murder, of the Sheriff's Prisopers.

THE FUNERAL OF THE MURDERED.

Dover Desperadoes Arming and Guarding the Roads.

Assassination of County Clerk Hickox.

War Declared and the County Bushwhacked.

PORTION OF THE CONTESTING FORCES.

appeal of the State Militia Gen-

Larran Room, Ark., Sept. 28, 1872.

Whithed in my lest letter the arrest of four my of Pope county, Ark., by the radical county with an armed posse, and the inurder of of them on the road. Tucker was tilled. died soon after. The rest escaped and the intermediately distanced.

aishia immediately disbanded.
The county officers decisred that the prisoners ad been killed by accident while the posse was raylaid, and they speed off to Little Rock to get the ernor to declare martial law in Pope county. THE SCENE IN DOVER AMONG THE BEREAVE

At dawn a wild spectacle was witnessed at Dover wart House square. Old N. J. West had got back Dover before midnight, and roused the people to il the story of their misfortunes and escape, and call upon God and man for sympathy and revenge. ent in the break of day to summon the squirrel minters and riflemen of the country, and there was is had not been seen since the rebellion.
"Let's go and burn Dodson's house!" said one.
"Aye! aye! And Stuart's too! Let us kill every

ankee in the county and march on Little Rock! ren walked out amongst the men weeping as only women can under excitement, piteously crying "Pa's dead! Pa's killed by the Yankees!"

Old N. J. Hale, the patriarch of his part of the ounty, stood trembling and blearing through his unning eyes, the long cotton-white beard lying They've killed my son! They've killed my bes

oy, William! What kin I tell my old wife?"

He could be heard all over the square, and his to was a hundred curses and cries of "Let's rm a band and hunt Dodson, Hickox, Stuart and

a bad day for the two or three republicans of Dover, and people looked at Mrs. Orrell, Hickox's friend as if they could burn her at the be of her own door!

People were arriving momentarily, and there was no reason nor logic in their behavior, and when William Hale's horse was brought in with blood on his mane, back and saddle—human blood m his missing rider—there was a howl of horror, recognition and rage.

My son's killed! O, my son is dead, and this is od! It is my son William's own blood?" To old Mr. Hale's cry was now added the pallid ce and exclamation of West's brother :- "Isham's dead, too, I reckon. He ain't been seen since they

HUNTING THE DEAD. This proposition led to the formation of an armed body of skirmishers, nearly all Confederate soldiers, used to tactics, who deproyed across fields

the massacre. There were about forty in this band, and a party still larger was left in Dover to mount guard and to help householders and storekeepers remove their effects to the woods and to country About eight o'clock the Dover scouting party reached the trampled place where the firing had taken place twelve hours before, and there lay in

the road, trampled and disfigured by horses and already haunted by files, the dead body of Joe Tucker, shot through and through and covered with blood. Less than half a mile away, at Wright's house, they found young William Hale mortally wounded and still showing more fear than pain. He had believed that Dodson meant to hunt him out and complete the killing of him. Tucker's brothers and Hale's sons were in the party and the successive recognitions were of a hard and affect-

brothers and Hale's sons were in the party and the successive recognitions were of a hard and affecting character.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT.

The scouting party went on three miles forther to Russelville, intending to kill Hickox, Dodson or Stuart at sight, but they found none there but friends.

"It's too bad," said these. "It's borrible. County officers killing unarmed prisoners! Why, even Clayton and Hadley won't permit tais!"

It was resolved by the wiser heads of the party to despatch at once to Little Rock, and get there before the county officials could make their impression. They concluded to arrest nobody without process and to claim the moral support of the people of the State and county. Had they maintained this resolution they would have received it unqualifiedly. But the blood was up, and nothing would answer but the precious sight of bloodshed. They took the wounded young man Hale back to Dover in a carriage and iaid him down at the house of Judge Scott. Theme ne was carried to a secuided spot in the country—livin's—under extravagant apprehensions that Dodson would return and kill him. Joe Tacker's mutilated body was hailed with a perfectly Highland howl of grief, horror and imprecation. He got a better funeral than his character deserved, for, as it often happens, misfortane sometimes does in the piace of virtue to beautify a memory and a tombstone.

Young William Hale lived a short time, returned to the consolations of religion, and died in no pain of mind at least. As Parson flickerson expressed it, "he was a Master Mason and a member of the Baptist Church; be died shouting happy, saying that he wanted to go home."

They buried him on his father's farm, north of Dover, in sight of the Boston hills; and we may hope that when that land becomes civilized by respect for Hie and by a respected government, the grave of Hale will will him no other feeling than glad beat was about to be declared, and rumors came in that Williams and the long-haired Barnes and the slouchy coustaic claninger, or clanager, we

Chayton and Padicy thought they could get up martial law and manage the Legislature, but the killing of these prisoners in Pope county has arouse, an arkaness, and republicans would flight for Lem as well as democrats.

Funda opinion.

It was certainly a very ugly mess, and it placed the amiable Governor Hadley in a position of uncomfortable responsibility. The member of Cougress from the Pope district, which was also the district of Lattle Rock, lived opposite Norristown at Dardanelle, and he sympathized with the people, being a Brindle Tail. He was none other than the celebrated Thomas Boles, who contested Edwards' seat successfully, the perjured Clayton having certified Edwards into the office against the testimony of the election returns, for which his own party in Congress set the almost unanimous seal of villany upon him and threw the carpet-bagger Edwards out. This act of Congress had the effect of statesmanship upon the whole Congressional district, and such treatment continued would soon have made the republican party respected, even in Arkaness. The people went over to Dardanelle to get advice from Boles, and sak old Judge May—who presided in the Cir-

not issue his bench warrant till he should hear from Clayton.

The people of Pope, therefore, comforted from the outer world, felt all the dignity and assumed all the authority of a revolution. They erganized a little army under their laws of incorporation and called it by the mild name of a police force. A large part of it was mounted; the whole of it was armed, and its magazine was all the powder and ball in shat part of the country. This force was commanded by W. B. Young, commonly called Ben Young, and his heatenants were Reese B. Hogan and John T. Halle.

THE DOVER ARMY.

Young is a merchant, of whom I shall say mere hereafter. He was tolerably thriwing and had been a Confederate officer. He was large and able looking, with gray eyes, brown hair and a reddish brown beard. "He's a man of more ability by a pile than Governor Hadley!" said a villager to me. Reese B. Hogan, or Hogin, was nominally a farmer, really a hard nut, bold, desperate and vindictive. He is presumed to have been one of the issuessina of Hickox subsequently.

John F. Haile was the partner in the store of W. B. Young, the style of the firm being Haile, Young a Company. He was not a relative of the Haies who had been arrested by Delson and spelled his name differently. He is slerder and wears heavy heard and has dark, expressive eyes. He has uscounded influence over the roung people about lover, having some humor and a strong character in which the daredelvil is conspicuous. He belongs to hat class of young men with whom Arkansas is

the Peace, in cold blood and in the most cewardly manner.

These fellows had about a hundred and fifty men almost daily recruited from the surrounding country and adjacent counties. They made the Court House a barrack, and took the reads and sminences in consideration strategically. It is wonderful what capacity my neighborhood can develop in this way when the people themselves move in the matter. And Dover, under its own militia, had a government ten times more efficacious than lifekox, Dodson or all the negroes and carpet-baggers in Pope county could maintain even under the color and seal of law. No better proof is needed that neighborhoods are sufficient unto themselves, and that government by inoculation, set up by authorities at a distance possess no real popular power. Curpet-bagging is the last product of the meddling theory of government, the last bastard of federalism, and it is doomed in every state of the Kouth unless it comes fraterpaily and seeks to learn as well as to teach.

organized, his messenges met the Dover boys drawn up in tactical line of battle, nearly every man having fourteen shots upon him ready to fire. It would seem impossible that this universal harmony of action could be the hypocrisy of a community which had attacked Dodson's posse. There must have been in every mind there a belief that their citizens had been foully assassinated. And yet, could any jury outside of Pope county have convicted Dodson of this munder?

THE DOOMED CLERK RETURNS TO DOVES.

The end of all the solicitation of martial law was that, it was not allowed, and the county authorities—Hickox, Dodson, Williams and company—had nothing to do but to resign their offices or to return to Dover. They did so in the last week of August, after an expatriation of about five or six weeks, which they had lottered in the militia camps and in Listic Rock. At the latter place Frank Hickox got the bad opinion of Governor Hadley, so that the Governor refused to make him County Clerk of Pope after Wallace Hickox was shot, and Wallace Hickox drew his pistol upon a man and showed that his old, hand, unyielding disposition travelled about with him.

The Dover army was now nominally disbanded as the young men stered around the reopened stores, wearing their 2 ms. They had been scattered by Hadlev's proclamation ordering them do so under penalty of martial law. Under the cover in the light of day and filled their odices again, and the

and the PROCLAMATION

affixed to the brick Court House said this:—

The authority of your civil officers must and shall be respected. The mere facts that some of them are charged with the killing of fucker and Hale, and that they are bound over to answer such charges, do not establish their guilt; nor lo these facts, under the law, prevent them from exercising the functions of their respective offices before trial.

offices before trial.

I have no power or authority to remove or suspend either of them from officer.

These men, are officers. I cannot help it any more than you can. I can no more get rid of them than you can. The time, however, is not far distant when you can secet others if these do not suit you; but so long as they remain officers they must not be distributed by vectors.

of this kind unless you want the sins of others visited upon you.

The list of slain officers was speedily to mount to six, and the minntes of Hickox's life were counted.

HICKOX AND DODSON AFRAID.

HICKOX AND DODSON THE COUNTY HOUSE WERE TABLED TO THE COUNTY HOUSE HE WAS LIKE THE WHOLE POPULACE hated him and called him a murderer, and Mrs. Orrell and Squire Alian Brown, a republican, and one or two others, told Hickox he was threatened every minute in the day.

day.
Hickox had never abandoned his old intention of Hickox had never abandoned his old intention of compelling martial law, and both danger and ambition now demanded it. With troops posted around him he could defy assassins and accomplish a re-election. He hated Bishop and Hickerson and any republicans who had advised the Governor otherwise, and his chafed spirit, irregular habits, the exposure of the wild militia camps on the Carrion Crow Mountain and on the lillnois Bayon, and general wear and tear of mind and body had made him very sick. His temper was bad, and still with indomitable will he persisted in packing a sentiment in favor of martial law, although he knew that the sentiment of the State was against him, and that half the newspapers of the Union were calling him a monster.

sentiment in favor of martial law, although he knew that the sentiment of the State was against him, and that half the newspapers of the Union were calling him a monster,

THE POLITICAL PARSON.

He began by seeking to bring Parson Hickerson, his deputy, over to his opinion, and asked him if he thought it was safe to stay in Dover.

"Yes," said Hickerson; "they don't like you, wallace, but I think you are safe."

"I don't bebeve it," said Hickox; "there are fity men in town who would shoot me like a dog. They are a —d incurable set of traitors and assassins. If I were you I wouldn't stay here. They hate you as badly as me, although they use you to get intelligence. Don't you hazard your life among them. That Court House is not a safe place for you or me, day or night."

Hickex then said that he should want to remove some papers to make a settlement with the State Auditor, and then he thought he should close the Court House up.

"I shall send some deeds and mortgages to be recorded," he said, "and you return them unrecorded with the statement that it isn't safe to enter the Court House."

Hickerson, who probably was a weak tool and clerical demagogue, having expressed his character by saying in one of his letters:—"I accepted a position for a few months as deputy clerk of Pope coanty, because it was a meat and bread question with me, and had no politics in it"—this fellow probably kept the fame of discord burning in the village by cheating both sides and reporting to either. This man could be a preacher of the Lord and yet say, as above, that he could live from January to September, 1872, as the employe of Wallace H. Hickox for "meat and bread only," calling him by his familiar name, professing republicanism, and afterwards siandering the memory of the man he admired, and saying that his murderers "are my friends." A man who loves bread and butter so much that he requires a new wife and \$1,206 a year from political employment, and yet travels in the name of Masonry and of Divine appointment to preach, and sels ou

telling Hickerson be was a priestly whelp and a party traiter.

THE SICK MAN ELOQUENT.

Friday, August 29, 1872, Hickox rose from a sick bed—a pitlable man to murder in that condition—and repairing from Mistress Orrell's to the Court House, sent for Hickerson. The parson, his deputy, came over, and when he entered the room Hickex locked the door and motioned Hickerson sternly to a chair.

chair. Two pistois were on the table before Hickox, and

with an open class knile in his hand he punched the table as he talked.

"Mr. Hickerson," he cald, "you have played fast and loose with me ever since I employed yeu. I run this office, and you owe your employment to me. You prolessed to be a republican, but you are a d—d traitor hand villain to me, to Pope county and to your country. Sit down, sir! By God! I have only just begun!"

Hickerson sumk into coincidence in no time, and lifted up his eyes as if addressing the Throne of Divine Grace.

"You went to Little Rock to grind axes for these d—d rebels. You know that they need martial law, and you represented the contrary. I hope they paid you well. Time and again you have agreed with me that there was no living otherwise in the country. That d—d obsequious mission of yours imperils my office and my life. You are a d—d, pusilianimous, bland and deceitful rascal. You promised me not to record those papers; not to let Bishop get into the Court House; not to give aid and comfort to rebels. God d—n you, I dismiss you! Give me your keys. Among your other deceits you have altered these locks."

"No," said Hickerson; "my key—the same key I had—will open them."

Hickerson went to open the door and found Hickox had looked it. He shrunk back afraid.

After this stormy interview they parted and Hickox told Hickerson that he might fluish record-

had locked it. He shrunk back afraid.

After this stormy interview they parted and Hickox told Hickerson that he might fluish recording some papers, if he wanted to.

"No, sir," said Hickerson, "I can never write a black line for you again, sir,"

"EN WELL.

Hickerson went out, related the interview to the Dover boys, and it is perhaps sequential that next day (Saturday) the Dover boys, Hickerson looking on, shot Wallace H. Hickox dead.

THE HEST DEFIGES AT THE OFFICE.

through.

Hickox met the question of life or death with his old indomitable gallantry, and sent outside and got blockscrews and began to nail up the Court House doors. The youngsters outside heard the clattering of hammers, and knew what was going on, because old Hickerson, the parson, had told them that this was the last day in Pope county of Wallace H. Hickox.

READY TO LEAVE TOWN.

About one o'clock in the afternoon Speriff Dodson's wagon came in, pulled by a pair of mules and driven by his son. It was pushed up to the south door of the Court House, too far off for hearing by the large group of Dover rascals who sat on the stops of Johnson & McMurray's store and of the store of Halle & Co. In a short time the Sheriff and the Clerk began to remove the office furniture and county papers, and pack them in the wagon.

The fellows sitting around the store steps turned to old Hickerson, face parson, who was standing among them, and said:—

"Why, these Yenkees are taking away the county records, the tax books and things necessary to make bover the county soat. Parson, if there is no rule and rule worths action, we will go over there in a body and make them put the records back."

There was a distance of a few score yards between the door of the Court House and the store where these rapscallions sat. Dodson and Wil-

there is no rule nor his action, we will go over there in a body and make them put the records back."

There was a distance of a few score yards between the docrot the Court House and the store where these rapscallions sat. Dodson and Williams carried out the furniture and documents, and Hickox from within superintended the job. Young Dodson, the son, packed the whole matter away in the wagon, and while this was being done the officials wyed the group at the store as non-chalantly and menacingly as they might, and the look was returned from the officials when the officials well are officials and the dock was returned from the officials when the officials well are officials when the officials well are officials when the officials when the look was returned from the other side.

Ben Young, the old commander of the Dover army, had been off to Texas and had returned the day before. The crowd at the store had with them all the leading chaps in Dover—Young, Haile, Hogan and so on; and the county officials, who survived, relate that from the Court House windows they saw men with shot guns and pistols drop down the road towards Shiloh, and disappear at convenient places and houses along the way. Between the road towards Shiloh, and disappear at convenient places and houses along the way. Between the early laden wagon, passed down this road between the two stores of Johnson & McMurray and Haile & Young. He seemed to be scared, and wo mules and a full load.

After the wagon passed the officials at the Court House looked over in a significant way at the crowd, and seemed to be in that nervous condition of men who thought they were to be shot at. They went over to Matress Orrell's, where their horses were hitched, and bronght them back to the Court House door and wont in again and lottered around, as if nervous and unwilling to pass the crowd on the sceps of the two stores mentioned.

Directly, as it satisfied that a bad thing must be faced and had better be faced in the boldest manner, the three men came out and mounted t

Dodson rode at the head on a fine horse which he Dotson rode at the head on a nice torse which he owned. Hickox and Williams came behind—Hickox on the left—riding also excellent horses. Dodson and Hickox had two navy revolvers apiece stuck in their breeches and Williams had three navies, two in his breeches and one in his side-navies, two in his breeches and one in his side-navies, two in his breeches and one in his side-navies, two the his objects, an old slouched hat, a suit of army blue, no collar and a dirty white shirt. He carried his old arrogant, irreconcilable shirt. He carried his old arrogant, irreconcitable manner, looked at nobody and rode right past the

hat, a suit of army bine, no collar and a dirty white shirt. He carried his old arrogant, irreconcitable manner, looked at nobody and rode right past the store with a mad and deflant expression of countenance. Dodson was more quiet and conciliatory, and bowed to two or three, mentioned Hickerson by name, as "Good-day, Parson," and also spoke to warren Brown, who was walking on the other side Little Williams looked disdain and seemed to be embarrassed. Hickox looked contempt. As they passed the group at the two stores nobody said a word and there was an ominous quiet.

The Street down which the three men rode is fifty feet wide and scattering frame houses line it. A small gravel or sand sidewalk was on the leit, and Williams, looking apprehensively at the shop of Harry Poynter, rode up on the sidewalk and looked over the fence and around Poynter's loot. At this action the group at the store peeped over and some rose up. The distance from the store to Poynter's shop was periaps eighty yards. Dodson says that before he had quite passed Johnson & McMurray's store he saw two men with cocked "navies" lurking in the rear of it. Their names were Sanders and Morgan.

Poynter's shop had its gable to the road and was closed up at that end except a wooden casement, which had its top broken off. Whatever Williams saw there caused him to make a movement with his right hand, as if to cut his horse or draw his pistol. At the same instant Hickox's and Dodson's lorses shied or were pulled aside.

There was a movement of dust in the roadway. Everybooly at the store stood. Two heavy reports of guns shook the air, and then there were seen three galloping horses dashing out of town and the saddle of one of them was empty.

Hickorson says he saw all this in the space of a few seconds, and cried out.—

"Boys, Hickox is killed."

There was a movement of dust in the Sherief three was an auton while and helped hide the strong, resolute features.

The last seen of Dodson he was galloping at mil speed and williams' horse was limping from a

sag River.

By the time the firing had ceased and the asso ey the time the firing had ceased and the asso-ciates of the assessins reached the side of the body they found the ferocious Poynter already in posses-sion of the dead man's arms. Poynter and Hogin were searching the remains for whatever besides could be found, the former of a grim, guerfila coun-tenance, and in his blue checked shirt, with sleeves rolled up, and ugly black slouched hat. "Is he dead, Harry?" said the accommodating parson.

parson.
"I hope he is. I tried to make him so."
"Then you did it?"
"Yes, I shot him. If I hadn't he would have shot

"Then you did it?"

"Yes, I shot him. If I hadn't he would have shot me."

This was the convenient plea of necessity, and the Dover people are new all ready to swear that Hickox and Williams fired first. This is a lie, youched for by a whole community. There was nothing to accomplish and everything to lose by three men attacking an armed town.

THE ONE FIRALL MOUNER.

Hickox was murdered, and nearly all Dover gloated in his death. The hated alieu, the emissary of conquest, the Lord Lieutenant of the county, was dead. They stoned him, hey turned him and cursed him, but he was beyond pain and malice now. Not a regret was uttered, nor a tear shed, except by Mistress Orrell, a larly with whom he was intimate, and her sisters, who wrung their hands and cried:—

"Poor Mr. Hickox is killed. Of he was a good man, and it is too cruel."

"Ch, oh, I am rulned," cried Mrs. Orrell; "I can't bear it. Poor Mr. Hickox asked me to leave this wicked town with him, and if I had done so his like would have been spared."

"How did Joe Tucker's wife bear it?" screamed a termagant. "You're a pretty one, to be crying for a man that wasn't your husband."

In truth, Mistress Orrell was rather pretty. Her dark comelexion, black eyes and stouting gure

might well have attracted the animal nature of Hickox. She longed to touch the body, but the authorities repulsed her.

"Harry," said she to her cousin, the barbarian Poynter. "I hope you are satisfied now that you nave killed Mr. Hickox; but it's a poor satisfaction you have. Yes, and all of you," said poor Mrs. Grrell, hysterically, "for a hundred men will be killed for this. You promised that he would be safe here. You have given your town a nice reputation, and you're no better off, except your wicked passions are satisfied."

The townsfolks did begin to feel uncomfortable already. They put Poynter in nominal charge of the town Marshal, which was the freedom of the city, sent some little boys out to the brow of the hill as scouts, and got ready to meet Dodson, whom they doubted not was to return directly, with all his gnerilla's spirit of vengeance for his lost friend, to desolate Dover. No man of feeling in Dover felt as easy in this instant of revenge as when his neighbors and he had suffered a like indiction and commanded the sympathy of the State.

The only person in Dover who bustled around to hold a decent inquest over the body was Allen Brown, Justice of the Pence. He was a drunken old person, unpopular in the town, but a stanch republican.

Atter he held the inquest and was proceeding to

old person, unpopular in the town, but a stanch republican.

After he held the inquest and was proceeding to his house young John T. Halle, previously referred to, at a given signal from the store of "Thrn out, here comes the militia!" walked out from his gate, faced Brown in the street, and without saying a word it is alleged shot him through the bowels. The man staggered to his house and cried, "Johnny Haile has killed me!" Brown lived till next day and was burled in the village cemetery. Hickox, the king carpet-bagger of the county was not even allowed a coffin, but was hurried away wrapped in blankets and bedelcithes, Mrs. Williams eitting in the ambulance and holding an umbrella over his remains. He was buried in the graveyard of Mount Pisgah church, his militamen dutifully attending and swearing vengeance upon his nurderers. Stuart, the School Superintendent, was a locker-on and mourner.

His death was an act of mere vengeance and a mistake on the part of those committing it, whether he deserved it or not. He was a brave, capable and sincere man, although hard and unrelenting. He was a true type of the daring border carpet-bagger.

The shooting of Allen Brown was murder, and

carpet-bagger.

The shooting of Allen Brown was murder, and committed for no other purpose than to shield the assassins of Hickox, none of whom have been arrested. Poynter, Halle and Hogan are all at liberty.

rested. Poynter, Halle and Hogan are all at liberty.

The SITUATION.

After avenging the murder of Tucker and young Halle by the county officials the Dover desperadoes hung around their town to repel Dodson's milital if he should attack the place. One of the scouting parties came in collision with Reputy Sheriff John Williams in the early part of the present month, when a condict ensued and Williams was shot in the throat, fracturing his jaw, and will mortally wounded, as it was supposed. He is still in the country of his enemies.

After a suspense and sort of armed truce the commander of the State militin, General J. P. Upham, was sent up to Pope county by Governor Hadley early in September, to act as the Sheriff, vice Podson. He took Dodson's warrants for the Sheriff's posses and shooting Williams, Hickox and Radwn. These warrants he has not yet attempted to serve.

The Sheriff Bodson still commands war, of the

Shevill's possessing should be as not yet attempted to serve.

The Sheriff, Dodson, still commands part of the militia, although himself under indictment, and out without ball, for the murder of Joe Tucker and William Halle.

If Upham attempts to arrest the outlaws they will probably leave the country. The following is the militia commander's last proclamation:—

CIRCUAR TO THE CITILESS OF POPE COLETY.

Many extravagant and unreasonable rumors are found to be in circulation concerning the presence of troops in the county, and the intention of the revernment concerning the use of the same, and the policy to be pursued respecting the arrest, trial and punishment of parties guilty of the commission of, or participation in, high crimes in the commission of, or participation in, high crimes in the commission of, or participation in, high the special process of the same and the reporting the new continuous are operating against the community (which is acconditioned and peakers in the community (which is acconditioned and peakers) in the community (which is acconditioned and peakers). It is also reported that fears are entertained by parties guilty or instant in any according to the proposal of the participation of the guilty parties hereinbefore referred to cannot be found, other citizens are to be held responsible, and that innocent persons will be made to suffer for the guilty is lalse in every respect. It is also reported that fears are entertained by parties guilty or crimes that in case of their arriest they will not be allowed a fair trial as provided by law, but that they would be summarily punished or tried by court martial and shot, will say, in respect to this, that no rasons for such ear.

will say, in respect to this, tont no reasons to exist,

The county is not under martial law. Special order,

Re. 128, dated Headquarters, State of Arkansas, Adjutant
General's Office, Little Bock, September 4, 1872, which ha
been published, shows plainly the object of the calling
into active rervice the State forces in your county—viz.

to "aid in the execution of the civil and criminal law"and that they are to be used "in compliance with the law
under all emergencies that may arise." It would see
that this alone would satisfy any reasonably intelligen
into. It is also claimed that fears are entertained the
an "old standing threat" to burn Dover is now to be pu
mexecution.

whether such threats have very likely when that such have no knowledge, but it is well known that such almor has been in circulation and that it has been; 'old standing' excuse for filling the town of Dover warmed men "to protect the property" in place of appling to the proper authorities for protection, or arresti the parties gullty of making such threats, and punish; them according to law, in such cases made and provide them according to law, in such cases made and provide them according to law, in such cases made and provide them according to law, in such cases, will be used to possent it.

No portion of the town has yet been nurned, and shi me force at my command, it necessary, will be used to prevent it.

The report that the State Guards of Pope county are under the numediate control of sheriff Dodson, and are commanded by him, issue incorrect.

The several companies are officered by experienced and competent men. Sheriff Dodson is not a member of the sheriff Cuards or enrolled militin in any capacity, and as well as the several of the sheriff Dodson, bear face clinely Governed, 1574, which has also been published in connection with the Special Order No. 128 of same date, has no courted whatever over the State troops, being only entitled to support and protection in the execution of the legitimate daties of his office as sheriff of Pope county, and that can come only through the General commanding.

A peaceable adjustment of the difficulties surrounding the people of Pope county is desired by the administration if possible, and every means will be employed by me, and the co-operation of all good citizens is solicited to that end, but I assure you the presence of unauthorized bodies of armed men in the county under any pretence whatsoever will not be folerated.

The fields are covered with crops of corn and cotton ripe for the harvest. I hope all will return to their homes, and those who have crops to gather will go to

Major General Commanding Dover, Pope county, Ark., Sept. 20, 1872.

THE INDIANS.

Excursion Down the Bay-Interview with a Chief-What He Thinks of New York-Departure for the West. The Sioux delegation of chiefs which has been honoring New York with a visit during the last few days were booked for an excursion down the bay yesterday. They left the hotel in the usual coacher at about half-past nine, and drove down to the Battery, where they embarked on board the United States revenue cutter General Grant. Colonel O'Cor nor accompanied the dusky braves, and on board were several political gentiemen, among them, and the most distinguished of whom was United States Senator McDonald, of Arkansas. Upon the arrival of the Indians the cutter put off and steamed up the East River as far as Hunter's Point. The red rascals (evidently a most blood thirsty set) squatted on the upper deck and gloomily watched the shipping on both sides of the river. They betrayed not the slightest surprise. Colonel O'Connor informed the HERALD reporter that among themselves they were talking about the peculiar motion of the steamer, which seemed to please them but moderately. Having reached Hunter's Point the cutter went back and again turned the Battery, steaming up the North River to Thirtyfourth street. During all this time the Indians moved not, but sat stolidly watching the proceedings. When the cutter had again steamed back and reached the Battery lunch was announced, and for the moment the stotcal indiference disappeared and they very speedily made their descent into the regions below. The lunch looked very appetizing. There was plenty to eat, and four cases of Heidsick in one corper showed there was abundance to drink. The fed cutthroats displayed the most lamentable ignorance of the manner of eating chicken salad, dabbling their fingers into it and conveying it to their mouths in very barbarons style. While they were eating they distributed "hows" very promiscuously on all sides, but when they began to taste the champagne there was a perfect concert of "hows" and "ughs." The first two or three glasses of champagne were gaiped down in a heap, but after that they slipped it slowly, while a look of beatitude overspread their features. They evidently appreciate wine. Lunch over they returned to the upper deck, and behaved much more sociably than at first. Of their own accord they began to chant some of their war songs, by which, Colonel O'Connor informed the company, they meant to do the company very great honor. It seems impossible that these people have not made a study of Wagner's music, for their music certainly belongs to that school. The composer of the future could get many ideas from a visit to the Sloux.

A Herald reporter subsequently had an interview with Big Feet through an interpreter. On being asked how he had enjoyed the visit he said:—"Pale faces great people; many as the blades of grass on the prairie. Indian poor. The great waters once the land of the red man; but the pale face kill Indian and take his land."

The steamer turned back from Sandy Hook and reached the city about four o'clock. The indians were driven up to the hotel once more, had dinner, and then left for the Erie depot, where they took the seven o'clock train for the West—once more to see home. fourth street. During all this time the In-dians moved not, but sat stolidly watching

DOMESTIC DIFFICULTY. An altercation took place last evening between

John O'Connor and his wife Catharine, at their residence at the corner of Thirtieth street and Third avenue, during which he attempted to cut her throat, but failing in that he wounded her severely behind the ear and on the arm. He was arrested by the police of the Twenty-first precinct and locked up at the station house.

THE OLD KEYSTONE STATE.

A Brief Summing Up of the Pennsylvania Campaign.

THE HARRISBURG RING.

Cameron and the Republican Ragtag Trembling.

Confidence and Excitement in the Rural Districts for Buckalew.

Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Allegheny for Hartranft.

PHILADELPHIH, Oct. 5, 1872.

Pending the termination of an exhaustive political canvass of Pennsylvania in this year of grace 1872, I have refrained from speculation in reference to the result of all the hullabalog that has been heard in this the alleged "Keystone" of our country. Some of my confrered have rushed in with boldness to the inner sanc tums of sagesse politique without inquiry or delib tial investigation, fear to tread within the thresh old. A conjecturer, pure and simple, may be fordoor by which you can kick him out. Thus it is that some members of the press in this State have acted. Upon the least item of superficial in formation the result has been already defi-nitely stated, the opposing candidates have both been defeated, both elected; honesty been defeated, both elected; triumphed, and the liberal ruption and republicanism has been depicted with horror on the one side and commiseration on the the current; but what if there are two sets of straws floating around, each in an opposite direction? And if there are two sets of straws blowing about whose ultimate destination the great origina can your Solon on the edge of the tornado give facts and figures with such delightful facility? does he consider that in politics the "wind" may come from one quarter while all the votes drop down in an opposite direction. Artemus Ward might say, "That am sarcasm." Merely changing a word of the great Apostle's denunciation, one might almost say, "All the politicians are liars," the confidence of one side being worth about the same as the statements from the other.

the fight began to assume a serious aspect, and the efforts put forth were herculean. Two men then stood at the head of their opposing armies, and the two hosts pledged their assistance in maintaining principles the most opposite in character. Cameron and McClure were the commanders, and their banners were respectively inscribed, "Republicanism and strength in division," and "Liberalism and peace in unity." Since then, however, anothe general has marched to the front in the person of Andrew G. Curtin, and immediately the cries be came, "Cameron and Curtin," Cameron's party had placed their sharpshooters in advance; so had the other side-Hartranit and Buckalew being the objective points. Hartranit's earthworks were nearly carried, when in rushed the sly old commander upon Buckalew, making the assault so fu-riously as to nearly drive him from the field, and to the great confusion of the liberals all along the line. McClure, from the defensive, had to fall back, while the ex-Minister from Russia, fresh from the hug of the bears, assumed the lead, turned the scale and put the Harrisburg general purely on the defensive, a position he has held more or less ever

since.

Here I would remark that the whole struggle in this State, maintained with sush persistency by both sides, has emanated from one source—the reelection of Simon Cameron for another term in the United States Senate. Hartranit's record was impeached and found to be vulnerable; Mackey, the State Treasurer, was treated with coldaces and auspicion owing to his alleged complicity with the Auditor General in speculating with \$2,000,000 of the people's money, and last, not least, Geary, the Governor, was accused of winking at the malefeasance of his subordinates in office in order to secure, if possible, "just one term more." Then, horrors of horrors the accounts were challenged of both the cities of Harrisburg and Philadelphia. These thiags, however, were but the beginnings of sorrow. Away in a palattai residence

By THE BROAD SUS/GEHANNA
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things, nowever, were but the beginnings of sorrow. Away in a palatial residence

BY THE BROAD SUSCIBHANNA

sat a man who had been instrumental in placing them in office, who had sustained them and been himself repaid for his support with a thousandfold interest. It was not so much the loss of these men from power that was feared, as the nasty, unpleasant committees of investigation that might follow the election of a reform Legislature and the installing in the United States Senate of another king who knew not Hartranit, and who should refuse to recognize Cameron. An honost man as senior United States Senator from Pennsylvania means the suppression of all mining and railroad jobs, of preventing that disgraceful system of lobbying rendering the great halls of the nation a reproach and a byword. An honest Governor means the vetoing of every blackmailing measure created and passed by the Harrisburg "ring," and probably such a change in the constitution that in a few weeks would shatter the "ring" into atoms.

Honest republicans, as well as honest democrats or liberals, could equally fraternize for the preservation of the commonwealth and the restoration of her honor; but Cameron has told your correspondent from time to time that Hartranit and the republican party only can redeem the State, and to that end he has worked and watched until his age has been forgotten and the multitude of his cares for the nonce thrown aside. It is because of this avowal on the part of Simon and his associates that the reformers have analgampted, with the view of crushing him by their numerical strength, it is owing to his activity in the campaign that vituperation in its bitterest form, the viewt, most degrading abuse, and the worke "Mar," "plunderer," "blackmailer" and "scoundrel" have been so abundant. It is owing to him that nearly every county chairman in the State has not renounced Hartranit and had him thrown out of the present canyass.

Hopes and parketical by exery intelligent

county chairman in the State has not renounced Haftranft and had him thrown out of the present cauvass.

HOFF AND FEARS.

These facts afe understood by every intelligent citizen in the State. The democrats, with Charles R. Buckalew as their candidate for Governor, have "moved heaven and earth" to place him before the people in his brightest colors. The best orators in the country have been secured, and kept at work stumping every township in every county in his behalf. The alleged charges against him have been disposed of, which is generally acknowledged. Curtin comes in at the death and holds out as a campaign speaker. Schell, the reform candidate, withdraws in favor of Buckalew. The reformers, old time democrats and iberals are jubliant and hopeful, and to them everything seems as pleasing as youth in Spring time and merry as a marriage bell. Old Bucks is strong democratic. Northimberland improving, Eerks and Schuylkili will probably give increased majorities. Lehigh, Carbon and Luzerne are nearly certain. Dauphin is rebelling slightly against her old friends. Susquehanna and other republican counties, such as crawford, Tioga, Chester, Delaware and Lancaster will give reduced majorities. The signs speak well for the rural districts; but they do not alter the startling facts that in all these counties there are splendid republican organizations, disciplined, equipped and ever on the alert to reduce these much-boasted-of majorities by every measure known to pointical tricksters, and that Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Allegheny could roil up a majority that would carry their ticket in triumph. In all these places I have seen the absolute perfection of the republican institutions and the readiness with which the hacks respond to the party whip. The expenditure of a large amount of money in Maine reduced

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THE FUNDS OF THE DEMOCRACY.

until they have taxed their constituency to the ntmost, and, now, they have little or nothing to fight against the acknowledged determination of the republicans to buy the Election Boards, Five thousand two hundred dollars, it is alleged, was offered to the thirteen Boards at Wilkesbarre during the present week; and, from what I saw, I should not be surprised if the offer in some other form were accepted. As another instance of this, I will state that while Buckalew was delivering an address at Pittston last night, taking up in detail and refuting the petty calumnies circulated concerning him, an intelligent miner behind me stated that he kaew at least a hundred men in the audience who would cheer for him (Buckalew) then, but take the republican money and vote the republican ticket on Tuesday evening. Again, the republican counties said to me, with a strange emphasis that were a majority of over four thousand to be "swallowed" by his party he should not be surprised. As a Welshman, taking with me 400 feet under ground, said, both sides in Pennsylvania have educated their constituents in frauduntil they have become the most corrupt people in the country; and now become they as to partici-

pate in the spoils by being paid for assisting in fraudulent elections, the leaders turn round on them and say, "We won't trust you-you're corrupt." Were it necessary I could show wherein Pennsylvania's Tammany, of Camelion notoriety, has dived into transgression to which New York thieving would be considered trivial on comparison. Her thriving cities and intelligent people have been disgraced, and the inhabitants of her rich rural districts begin to loathe the very name of politics. Why is it that.

ERNATOR HENRY WILSON
Feinses to join Hartrant and Cameron on special

Why is it that

***ENATOR HENRY WILSON

Penase to join Hartranft and Cameron on special
train at Pittsburg? Why is it necessary for the
republican leaders in Philadelphia to suddenly
"find a letter" containing a most horrible coaspiracy, and for the other side to deny it? Way,
is it requisite tnat the business men and bankers of
the Quaker City should form an organization in
order to root out the whole city government, consisting alike of democrats and republicans? I will
answer, in accordance with positive knowledge,
because the political system is rotten to the core
and the base minions of desperate leaders have
turned the chief legal institutions of the State into
gambling hells and rendered justice a greates
mockery than has ever been known in New York.

In conclusion, I will state that so far as the rural
districts are concerned the democrats will certainly
be victorious; but everything now depends on this
city, Pittsburg and Alieghany, where, it is alleged,
tremendous frauds will be attempted. If an honese
election be possible, then Buckalew may be elected
by a small majority throughout the State. But the
republicans are strong, and rich, too, in these
cities, while the democrats are also numerous, but
noisy. With all these rumors of fraud and the desperation and uncertainty of the leaders of both
parties despite the superior strength and popularity of the coalition at this moment; all speculations, as I said at the commencement of this letter,
are simply unworthy of reliance, no man knowing
what may occur between now and seven o'clock or
Tuesday evening. Both sides are making their last
great effort. Robeson, Delano, Boutwell, Hartranft
and all the chief State officials are to work for the
administration until Monday night, while Curtin,
McClure, Buckalew. Kalbius, Schurz, Tipton, Hofman and others will keep up the fire in behalf of

THE JERSEY CITY BANK ROBBERY.

Purther Particulars-A Link in the Chain-The Chief and Detective R from Duty-More Arrests To Be Made-Plot to Blow Up the Jail-Proct Swears Vengeance on the "Blower."

So absorbed were the people of Jersey City yes-terday in the new developments connected with the attempted robbery of the First National Bank, of that city, that a copy of the HERALD could not b procured on any news stand after nine o'clock in Christian did not deem-it a desecration of the Sabbath to enter into a discussion of the prevailing quility of a crime so heinous?" With a charity becoming the Christian Sabbath many refused to admit the possibility of guilt, and "It is impossible," "It's a put up job," "It's were common expressions. But the public mususpend judgment till the District Attorney place before the Grand Jury the proofs on which he de-mands an indictment. Mr. Garretson has proved himself to be an exceedingly able prosecutor, and, as he remarked to the Court on Saturday, he would not undertake such a proceeding as that in which if the facts in his possession did not justify such a course. The Grand Jury will enter on the investigation of the case to-day. Meanwhile a few facts have been gleaned by the HERALD reporter in reference to the case of which the District Attorney

lave been gleaned by the HERALD reporter in reference to the case of which the District Attorney may not be in possession.

On Sunday morning two weeks ago from yesterday, the Chief of Poince called at the County Jalia and asked to see Denning, one of the burglars, Mrs. Jones, widow of the late jatier, informed him that by a rigid order of the Court no person could be allowed to hold communication with the prisoners. The Chief persisted, stating that he had received a letter from Denning, who desired to impart to him some important information in relation to the robbery. Still Mrs. Jones was inexorable. The Chief next applied to a deputy jailer, who told him in brief terms that he "could not get over the order of the Court." On the Tuesday following the Chief presented himself with an order for admission signed by Judge Randoiph, and on this order he was allowed to see and enter into conversation with Denning. There may be nothing in this, but in a case of circumstantial evidence it will form an important link in the chain.

The rumor which prevails in regard to the alleged complicity of the Chief and his detective is that the Chief was to receive half the profits of the robbery; but this, it must be remembered, is only an allegation. Both these men may be entirely innocent of the charge, and if so a terrible responsibility will fail upon the party who concoted the accusation. The District Attorney is determined to give so much fair play to the accused that if the charge prove groundless he will hold the accusers to a strict account.

Chief McWilliams and Detective Doyle sent a communication to the Police Commissioners on Saturday night asking to be suspended from duty. Ill the charges be investigated. Inspector Robert Dickson was appointed acting chief. Both the accused are prepairing their defence and they are confident that they will prove to the satisfaction of any Court that the charge against them is baseless and prompted by malice. There are two other persons at large, for whom warrants will be issued im

A desperate attempt was made two weeks ago to blow up the jail by the Proctor gang. About three pounds of powder were found in Proctor's cell after Tom Burns, the pickpocket, "spite" upon the gang. As soon as Proctor learned who the traitor was he swore he would have revenge by shooting Burns. The latter was removed to the opposite side of the jail after this threat. The bank has seven watchmen employed within the jail to prevent the possibility of rescue or escape. The burgiars were supplied with the choicest meats and fruits by their friends. All visitors were searched on entering the jail, and a strict watch was kept over the burgiars. How the powder was passed in has not been discovered. When visitors call to see prisoners confined for trivial offences the jailors are not very strict with them in the matter of search, and it is supposed that by some oversight of this kind the friends of the other prisoners managed to convey the contraband article. Since the discovery of this plot the keepers and officers have been unusually vigilant.

rigilant.

The District Attorney has in his possession the names of prominent New York thieves who congregate in a resort not far from the corner of Houston street and Broadway, and who may be wanted to add their mites to the testimony in this case.

MEETING OF THE FEDERAL COUNCIL OF INJ

The Working People of the South Eager to Become Internationals-A Life In-surance Company Proposed-Au En-

The Spring street Federal Council of the Inter-nationals held a meeting yesterday at No. 129 Spring street. Twelve delegates were present. Communications were received from different parts of the Southern States, stating that considerable activity is going on among the Interna-tionals of that part of the country. An enthusiastic member of Nashville, Tenn., stated in a letter sent by him that he was determined to visit the different cities and towns of the Southern States for the purpose of organizing the working people, and confident that a strong effort would thoroughly arouse the people, and when a base is formed for them to concentrate on

effort would thoroughly arouse the people, and when a base is formed for them to concentrate on they will rally to it, and by so doing will command the respect of the class that now despises them. In fact all the working people of the South are anxious that sections should be organized among them.

The Corresponding Secretary, Dr. Ringelt, in the course of a long and logical address, said that the principal cause of the lack of workingmen not being members of the organization was that no provision was made in the rules of the society or any member in case of sickness; and if the society was to become a power in the land there must be some scheme devised that will go to prove that it is to their interests to join the International Workingmen's Association. The speaker suggested that aworkingmen's life insurance company should be organized for the benefit of the families of deceased members, who may have left their families in indigent circumstances.

Considerable discussion took place on the above matter, and it was finally decided that the Corresponding Secretary communicate with the different sections, informing them that the organization of a workingman's life inturance company was recommended by the Council, and, of course, explaining the beneficial results of such a scheme.

Citizen Halbert spoke in glowing terms about such organizations as the German Turnverein and the immense amount of good they had done to the German people all over the world.

The committee appointed at a recent meeting to devise some plan and collect means to publish an international weekly newspaper reported that they did not complete their undertaking, but they were happy to state that seventy-five citizens of considerable means had signified their willingness to contribute towards actraying the expenses of the organ.

ARRIVAL OF A WHALER.

PROVIDENCE, R. L. Oct. 6, 1872. The whaling schooner E. H. Hatfield, of Provincetown, arrived at Newport last night with 140 bar-rels of oil. On September 10 the mate, Mr. R. P. Craig, of South Boston, and George L. Stone, of Athyl, Mass, yere tilled by a whate.